One class of working women, who toil and slave and sacrifice themselves for society, receive but little sympathy, and no wages o speak of unless it be in the satisfaction of duty done, as they see it. These workers have not been invited to join the Knights of Labor. As a class they take little or no interest in the W. C. T. U. They give no aid or countenance to reforms or movements for making the world better or wiser, save perhaps in church bazsars and individual instances. They are simply devoted-head and heart, body and soul, and all that in them is—to society, as it is understood to mean the "circle of social caste" which in every village and town and city fastidiously

morning until night they are engaged in this society business, and complain of noth-ing so much as being worn out and bored to death.

The busy women who are not "in society," read or to rest or to enjoy.

A SOCIETY WOMAN'S WORK the morning she gives her orders for

devil on terms of equality. Until then they will only play at church.

What, ought not Christians in the pulpit and out, to have any recreation? Certainly they ought, but not at the expense of the cause they serve. The church should never be closed. When the pastor is away lot some other minister carry on the service. When the concrete that the concrete that the concrete that the concrete that the little coay discount of the cause they serve. The church should never be closed. When the pastor is away lot some other minister carry on the service. When the concrete that the little coay discount is a way lot some other minister carry on the service. When the concrete that the little coay discount is a capacity for common sense, nothing hardly can be more greated in their best clothes, the women of brains, with a capacity for common sense, nothing hardly can be more greated in their best clothes, the women of brains, with a capacity for common sense, nothing hardly can be more greated in their best clothes, the women vieing with each other as to discount in the pastor is a way lot some other ministers.

woman wears is the fact most usually chron-Ministers are not like other people. They were never boys—never played shinny, or ate green apples, or stoned the birds, or got flogged. The first that is known of ministers is that they live soul, and give her the comforting satisfac-

tion by her magnificent entertainments and capacity for courtesy and hospitality, felt the pressing need of a private secretary to assist her. As followed, Mrs. Grundy, who is always ready with ill-natured criticism, set this down as a device by which Mrs. Whitney could be tutored as to Cabinet at our test and posted as to all pressions. Mrs. Whitney could be tutored as to Cablnet etiquette, and posted as to who was who
by order of ancestry, virtue of money, or
power of politics, and to be instructed as to
ranking her guests in proper order of precedence at her grand dinners and in the
amenities and conventionalities of society
at the capital generally, of which knowledge, as coming from as far west as Ohio,
the tabbies set her down as lacking. But,
in truth, it is not to be supposed that any in truth, it is not to be supposed that any woman, however heroic and self-sacrificing, could do all that is now required of a society leader without help. It may be said, too, that the implied reproach flung at Mrs. Whitney on the score of biring a well-posted secretary to keep her straight as to of her exalted position, may now be turned over to Mrs. Morton, who, as wite of the Vice President and prospective successor of Mrs. Whitney, has engaged the same lady to fill the office of secretary and keep the books balanced as to calls and cards and conventional conventional conventional

conventional courtesies during the present administration.

It seems to be the generally understood thing that the wife of any member of the Cabinet whose husband is a millionaire, or, Cabinet whose husband is a millionaire, or, as the politicians put it, has a "bar", must go largely into the business of enter-

FOR THE SOCIAL CREDIT of the administration. However quietly she may desire to live, she must yet sacrifice her inclinations, and devote all of her powers of mind and strength and body to keeping up with the etiquette of exaltation of office. She feels bound to hold weekly receptions, and receive sweetly and cordially all callers, no matter how much of a bore it may be. This ceremony brings an avalanche of cards, which are to be duly inspected and booked in the visitors' list. All of this state and greatness, enjoyed at first perhaps on the score of novelty, becomes a most grievous burden, endured heroically on the ground that the Government must be sustained socially as well as politically. But while the President and his wife, who occupy the White House, complain of the weariness of receptions and the countless bores who throng its halls, still they can live in a condition of Washington formality, Jeffersonian simplicity or Hayesian severity, but the wives of Cabinet officers and Congressmen under precedent must stand the stress and strain, and slave and suffer in the struggle with calls and cards. They must hold receptions, and smile, and say sweet nothings, and be charmingly hospitable when, if they lived in the palage of truth most of and receive sweetly and cordially all callers, receptions, and smile, and say sweet nothings, and be charmingly hospitable when, if they lived in the palace of truth, most of them would confess to being sick of it all, and of being bored beyond words to tell, while some would break down altogether with nervous prostration.

We take it that the question before the house at present is: Is the game worth the candle? Does it pay to thus squander money, to waste energy, to fritter away time on what after all is but sheer vanity and vara-

house at present is: Is the game worth the candle? Does it pay to thus squander money, to waste energy, to fritter away time on what after all is but sheer vanity and vexation of spirit? Is not life too short to throw away its golden glowing hours on what, sifted down, is really sham and hypocrisy? When a lady dressed in her most elegant "things" goes on a round of formal calls how pleased she is to find most of those she visits "not at home," since she can thus get through more of her task, and thank heaven when she gets home that she has "done" that lot for some time at least. Another gets even on her social score by a grand reception, to which she invites everybody to be crushed and jammed, and have their trains "walked upon," and their lace gowns torn, and their tempers ruffled to almost the

the last notch. Many fashionable women, it is presumed, like this sort of thing. The blaze, the dazzle, the excitement give zest to dull and dreary lives, and furnish filling for shallow minds. But to women of brains, with a capacity for

midal, and revel in the joys of real friendship, but they have no love for the shams and and supposed that takes passengers to the various platforms. Why, the control of the passengers to the various platforms. Why, the control of the various platforms why, and there is many and the third supposed that takes passengers to the various platforms. Why, the control of the various platforms. Why, the control of the various platforms why, and there were the sent to be "keepers at home," it is not strange that the passengers to the various platforms. Why, the control of the various platforms why, and there is many in the empire of manners, Considering this trath is it not strange that as a class they make so little effort for their own relief from the mock courtesies and one and, save folly? When Mr. Blaine was so closely upon the varies of nomination for President in 1884 that his election was a publicly announced that Mrs. Blaine and Gail Hamilton had put their heads together and their wits to work and had devised an all mancipations are the deads of the plain on which Paris stands, and it is, so to speak, a little city of its own apart from the great collars whith the varies of the many with a vast deal of fashionable lionism, modity in some degree the laws of social alavery and give to women in society relorm was to be instituted that would do away with a vast deal of fashionable lionism, modity in some degree the laws of social alavery and give to women in society relorm was to be instituted that would do away with a vast deal of fashionable lionism, modity in some degree the laws of social alavery and give to women in society a little into breathe and pray at intervals. But this intervals, But the without everything being moved, and seen from the white without everything being moved, and seen from the white with the work of the many was and the material ocean where, through the miss and the surface of the plain of the material ocean where, through the miss and with the law upon precious and do away, with the tax

real desire "in society" for reform, or any urgent call for a new and less onerous code that will inculcate more of real politeness and do away with the tax upon precious time, and lighten the burden of hypocrisy, it could be very easily managed. Men invented the Clearing House for the convenience of bankers, why should not society, as someone suggests, have a clearing house for cards. Such measure of economy would enable women to enjoy the calm consciousness of being kept straight with the conventionalities, and yet be saved the horrors of boredom and the terrors of nervous prostration.

Men, in the main, hate the goings on in "swell society." They hate to talk sweetly polite nothings to peoule they care nothing about. They love congenial company, but they abhor the twaddle of fashionable drawing roems, hence their unwillingness to be "trotted out" has resulted in atternoon receptions, ladies' luncheous, matinee card parties, where women alone take part. When these are mainly confined to friends and acquaintances they are pleasant, but when a reception means a jam of people largely unknown to each other, it is stiffly formal and formidable, and only when women protest as men do by staying at home will a change come to pass. Social intercourse should be a means of enjoyment, and the invested a grand and suggestive spectacle that this great city presents when viewed from one of the pinnacles of Montmartre, as for instance that of the Moulin de la Galette. The day is fine and our eyes are astonished at the sight of so much grandear stretching over a vast expanse from the eastern to the western horizon, and we cannot help wondering at the number of monuments and the incessant display of human activity and genius. Our imagination, mounting the winged steed of memory carries us back in spite of ourselves to the past, to the days of those centuries that are now long vanished. Time was when nothing of what we now see existed. Where to-day throbs the heart of a nation, where because of the souls of the world, was a mar when these are mainly confined to friends and acquaintances they are pleasant, but when a reception means a jam of people largely unknown to each other, it is stiffly formal and formidable, and only when women protest as men do by staying at home will a change come to pass. Social intercourse should be a means of enjoyment, and not an infliction to be credited to the score of good manners. Hospitality is one of the sweetest of virtues, through which may be found a way to heaven, but as Bishop Atterbury says: "Hospitality sometimes degenerates into profuseness, and ends in madness and folly."

BESSIE BRAMBLE.

The Rasp of the Olgarette.

main. Standing on the top of this high summit, we can quite appreciate the great love which the Emperor Julian had for his Lutees; and, looking up into the pure blue sky or gazing over the beautiful environs, we can easily understand curselves why the town is such a favorite place for all foreigners.

Poor Montmartre! The march of civilination is, however, spoiling it every day; under the pretense of municipal embellishments its narrow, crooked streets and steep hanes are becoming commonplace therough-fares. Smoky lamps that for ages blazed with oil only are giving way to gas, and electricity is already established on the hill, so that those who are building the mighty church of the Sacred Heart may see to work at night time. We miss romantic tumble-jown houses that were here two or three years ago, and apartment structures that

A GLIMPSE OF PARIS.

THINGS FOREIGNERS DO NOT SEE

A Frenchman's Love for the Bright and

Bustling Boulevards. ANGLOMANIA AMONG THE PRENCH

tracting the whole of Europe; and though Anglomania is one of the deeply rooted pas-

The other day when Olivier Metra, the foreigners, will soon be itself again; then famous composer of waltz music, was dying he raised himself up in his bed and stretched

foreigners, will soon be itself again; then Parisians and others living within the city walls will be "chez eux," as usual. The boulevards, the theaters, the cases and restaurants, the Bois de Boulogae, have not belonged to "us Parisians" for a long while. Of course, this city is always a charming place, no matter what may be the state of barometer or thermometer, or who its guests; but the aver-abundance of persons from abroad, and especially from the provinces, have made it much less agrecable this past summer than I have ever before known it. There is, however, something to boast of even in this invasion. London, twice as big in eireumference and population, has its season; but the mighty metropolis has never yet succeeded in attracting the whole of Europe; and though

THE GLORY OF PARIS.

It is in the Boulevard that people become

Tourist (out of his way)-Ah, there ome one on horseback! He can probabl



Local Lochinvar-Sorry, stranger; but w a't stop. Ask her old man; he'll be along



the Hill of Montmartre.

to the Trappists who started to build a monastery, but in 1807 Nanoleon saized the hill
with a view to founding on it an orphan
asylum for children of the members of the
Legion of Honor. The buildings
planned by him for this purpose
were still nofinished when the Bourbons
returned and then Mont Valerien became
the site of a missionary college. This new
destination was, however, changed by
the July Government when a new system
of fortifications was adopted, and the millitary commission pronounced Mont Valerien
to be the most important strategic position
in the environs of the capital. More than
\$2,000,000 were spent in constructing the
fort and the necessary powder magasines
and workshops. A garrison of 3,000 infantry and artillerymen enough to maneuver
its great guns, a battalino of engineers, and
an enormous quantity of military supplies
are now in the lortress.

The other day when Olivier Metra, the PARIS, November 6.-The town, which during six months past has been invaded by

It is in the Boulevard that people become familiar with each other, where words seem witty, gestures eloquent, and old tirades new and fresh again. There is a constant clash of ideas going on in it between the Jockey Club corner and the Rue Montmartre which crosses it, stretching away toward the Seine in one direction and to the foot of the hill on which we are standing in the other. The Boulevard has made the fortune and reputation of many men; many of those who first came into it wearing wooden shoes live now in fine style up by the Arc de Triomphe, or urther on toward the Bois de Boulogne. Great politicians and eminent statesmen of France graduated out of its case, from its newspaper offices and its dingy bureaus. Along its sidewalks ebbe and flows a constant stream of humanity. It is a complex crowd, a mixed gathering, men and women together, both sexes numerous, and everybody from everywhere on earth. There are persons in the swim who have come to Paris to play a part, and who believe they are touched with a ray of the glory of civilization because they have paced off the steps which separate the Piace de l'Opera from the Gymnase Theater. The thorough lare is crowded from early in the forenoon until long past midnight; the lights are never out, and some of the cafes are forever open.

Foreigners do not know it, but the real

most distant countries have flocked here in constantly increasing throngs. Reactionary papers are forever crying out that hatred of France is the order of the day all over the world since France became a Republic. "Beware," they cry, "for Europe has her eye on us. Europe hates us. We are being outlawed by the other nations of the Continent," and all that sort of nonsense. Europe and the rest of the world has bad a strange way of showing hatred and suspicion of France and Franch manners during the past six months. I doubt if in the palmiest days of the imperial and monarchical regimes there was anything like the Puris lite and Parisian pleasures such as have been drawing strangers in such numerous throngs to the gay capital during the third Republic. constantly increasing througs. Reactionary papers are forever crying out that hatred of France is the order of the day all over the world since France became a Republic.

"Beware," they cry, "for Europe has her eye on us. Europe hates us. We are being outhwed by the other nations of the Continent," and all that sort of nonsense. Europe and the rest of the world has bad a strange way of showing hatred and suspicion of France and French manners during the past six months. I doubt if in the palmiest days of the imperial and monarchical regimes there was anything like the Paris lite and Parisian pleasures such as have been drawing strangers in such numerous throngs to the gay capital during the third Republic.

The only trouble has been that most of the foreigners have seen so very little of the capital. Few, comparatively speaking, went to the top of the Eiffel Tower, and no wonder, for it is by no means agreeable to have to stand in line two or three hours before an elevator is reached that takes paswonder, for it is by no means agreeable to have to stand in line two or three hours before an elevator is reached that takes passage and next door to it the Porte Saint Martin.

years ago, and apartment structures that reach upward six and seven stories have taken the place of picture-que huts that were in existence say for centuries. A WONDERPUL VIEW.

Look down, please, and see Paris lying at your feet inclosed by a chain of hills that sweep round the horizon from Chenneviers to Meudon, while at our back spreads out a great plain on the other edge of which toward the north rises the slender spire of Saint Denis' ancient abbey. Off on the right Mont Valerien, the highest elevation about the city of Paris. At its top is a powerful fortress; it stands quite 600 feet above the level of the River Beine, and was the only fort the German army could not capture when they besieged the Capital. Mont Valerien was the headquarters of the Druids when they worshiped in this part of Gaul. To them succeeded pagan priests rom Bome, and after that the Christian religion sent pilgrims. In the seventh century a mission was founded on the hill and called "Calvary;" but the Revolution destroyed its foundations in '93. Then a private gentleman bought the place, paid or it in paper money, and made the hill a charming country residence. A few years later he sold it

awered Hur. "Our lot is in the hands of the Lord: my faith is as firm as yours, and behind me stands the whole tribe of Judah, which follows me and Nahshon as a flock follows the shepherd. Old Nun and the Ephraimites are faithful to us, and if it came to the worst it would be our duty to perish as God wills, or after reaching the Promised Land, to wait in patience for our latter end in faithful union, in wealth and power." father, a wild-looking fellow, carried in one arm, while he shook his clenched left hand, which was free, with threatening gestures in the direction of her brothers. arm, while he shock his clenched left hand, which was free, with threatening gestures in the direction of her brothers.

And in a moment she saw an old man, bent with hard labor, lift up his hand against Moses, whom he would have struck to the ground if others had not dragged him away.

She could no longer bear to stay on the roof. Pale and panting she flew out to the camp. Milcah followed her closely, and wherever they mee people belonging to Succoth they were greeted with respect. The neople of Z an and those of Pha-gos, whom they met in the way, did not know Mirianu; still, the prophetess tall figure and noble dignity made them move naide for her or reply to her questions.

Then she heard terrible and evil tidings, for the multitude which had set forth so joyfully on the first day had trept along in dejection and wose on the second. The hot wind had broken the spirit and strength of many who had started in high health, and other sick folks besides the bondsmar's wife and infant had fallen sick of fever from the choking dust and scorching heat, and the speaker pointed to a procession making its way to the Hebrew burying place of Succoth. Nor were those who were being borne to the rest whence there is no return women and children only, or such as their kindred had brought away sick rather than leave them behind; but likewise men, who only yesterday had been strong and who had either sunk under too heavy a burden or had heedlessly exposed themselves to the sun's rays as their drove their herds onward.

In one tent Miriam found a young mother, who lay trembling with fever, and she bade Milcah go fetch her case of medicines. The foriorn wife giadly and quickly departed on this errand. On her way she stopped many a passerby to inquire timidly for her captive husband, but she could get no news of him. Miriam, however, learned from Nun, Jashnu's father, that Eliah, the freedman he had left behind, had sent him word that his son was ready to follow his people. She also heard that Ephraim had been hurt and had found s

sons. Yet I cannot be your wife."

"You cannot?"

"Nay, my lord, I cannot,"

"A hard saying, but I must be content," replied Hur, and be bowed his head sadly.

But Miriam went on:

"Nay, Hur, you have a right to ask the reason of my refusal, and inasmuch as I honor you I owe you the simple truth. My heart is set in another man of our people. I first saw him while I was but a child. Like your son and grandson, he joined himself to the Egyptians. But he, like them, has heard the call of God and of his father, and if he, like Uri and Beraieel, has obeyed them, and still desires to have me to wife, I will go to him if it be the Lord's will, whom I serve and who grants me of His grace to hear His voice. But I will ever think thankfully of you." As she spoke the girl's large eyes glistened through tears, and her gray-haired suitog's voice quivered as he asked her shyly and hesitatingly:

"But if the man you wait for—I do not seek to know his name—if he turns a deaf ear to the call that has gone forth to him, if he refuses to throw in his lot with the uncertain lot of his nation."

claimed:

"There is no never no certainty, save with God. And if, in spite of your high faith, things fall out other than you expect—if the Lord deny you the desire which first grew up in your beart when you were yet but a foolish shid?"

Ephraim had been aut and had lound shelter in Joshua's tent.

Was the lad seriously ill, or what could it be that detained his uncle in Tanis? The question filled Miriam's heart with 'resh anxiety, yet she dispensed help and comfort wherever it was possible with unflagging energy.

Old Nun's hearty greeting had cheered her, and no more stalwart, kind, or more lovable old man could be imagined. The mere sight of his noble head, with its thick, snow-white heir and heard, and the bright eves which in your beart when you were yet out a toolish child?"

"Then will He show me the right way, by which He hath led me until now."

"Well, well," said Hur, "build on that foundation, and if the man of your choice is worthy of you and becomes your husband, my soul shall rejoice without envy if the Lord shall bless your union. But if, indeed, God wills it otherwise, and you shall crave a strong arm on which to lean, here am I. The heart and the tent of Hur will be ever open to you."

He hurried away. Miriam gazed after him, lost in thought, till the proud and princely figure was out of sight.

of his noble head, with its thick, spow-white hir and beard, and the bright eyes which sparkled with youthful fire in the handsome face, had done her good, and when he expressed his joy at seeing her once more in his vivid and winning manner, pressing her to his heart and kissing her brow, she told him that she had bidden his son, in the name of the Lord, henceforth to bear the name of Joshua, and had called upon him to be reunited to his people, and to be the captain of their hosts. Then she felt, indeed, as though she had found a father in place of him she had lost, and applied herself with renewed vigor to the stern a sit is which called her from every side.

Nor was it a small effort to the lotty-minded ma den to devote herself with loving kindness lost in thought, till the proud and princely figure was out of sight.

Then she made her way back toward the home of her protectors; but as she crossed the way leading to Tanis she paused to look northward. The dust was laid and the road could be traced far into the distance; but he, the one who should be riding toward her and toward his people, was not in sight. It was with a heavy sigh and drooping head that she went on her way, and the sound of her brother Moses' deep voice made her start as she reached the sycamore. ma den to devote herself with loving kindness to her fellow creatures, whose wild and coarse demeaner pained her soul. The women, in-deed, were glad of help, but to the men, who

CHAPTER XIII. deed, were giad of help, but to the men, who had grown up under the overseer's whip, modesty and consideration were unknown. Their minds were as savage as their manners. As soon as they knew who she was they reviled her because her brother had tempted them forth to leave endurable woes and rush to a fearful fate; and as she heard their curses and biaspheming and saw the fierce black eyes that eithered in those brown faces all hung about Aaron and Eleazar in stirring words had re minded the murmuring, disheartened people of the might and promises of their God Those who had stretched themselves out quietl to rest, after being refreshed by drink and food, found their lost confidence revived. The freed gittered in those brown faces all hung about with rough, enrling black hair and beard, her heart shrank within her. And yet she was able to control her fear and aversion; her pulses throbbed and she was prepared for the worst, yet she did but control the men who were so repulsive to her to the God of their fathers and His promises, though womanly weakness bondsmen remembered the cruel slavery and degrading blows from which they had escaped. acknowledging as the others did, that it was by God's providence that Pharaoh was not pursuing them. The rich supplies, which were still being distributed from the plundered repulsive to her to the God of their fathers and His promises, though womanly weakness prompted her to flee.

Now, indeed, she understood what the sad, warning voice forboded which she had heard under the symmetre, and as she stood by the short, all those for whose maintenance Pharaoh. their courage, and the serfs and lepers—for they, for the most part, had marched forth also, and were resting outsid, the camp—in short, all those for whose maintenance Pharaoh had provided, knew that for some time they were secure from need and want. Neverthe-less there was no lack of discontented spirits, and now and then without anyone knowing and made a vow that she would dedicate all her powers to light against the faint-hearted want of faith and the wild insubordination which threatened to bring her people into great straits. The Lord Aimighty had promised them a fair hind, and the short-sighted pride of less there was no lack of discontented spirits, and now and then, without anyone knowing who had started the question, it was asked if it would not be wise to turn back and trust to Pharaoh's forgiveness. Those who uttered it did so secretly, and had often to take a sharp or threatening answer.

Miriam had come out to meet her brothers and shared their anxiety. How onickly had

sed of a young mother sick unto death she lifted up her hands and heart to the Most High

them a fair land, and the short-sighted pride of a few erring ones should not cheat them of it. And God husself could hardly be wroth with a race which was content so long as the bodies were supplied with the food they needed, and which had endured score and blows as unresistingly as cattle. The multitude did not yet understand that they must live through the night of their present woes to be worthy of the day which awaited them.

did so secretly, and had often to take a sharp or threatening answer.

Miriam had come out to meet her brothers and shared their anxiety. How quickly had the spirit of the people been broken in this short march by the hot desert wind! How discontented, how distrustful, how hostile they had shown themselves at the very first adversity! How unbridled in following their own wild impulses! which awaited them.

Her med cines seemed to relieve the sick wo-

wild impulses! When they had been called together for man, and she quitted the tent in revived spirits to seek her brothers.

In the camp matters were no better, and again she witnessed many scenes which shocked her soul and made her regret that she had brought with them, and the sun as it rose in the east, some had pulled out images of the gods which they had brought with them, and the spous which they had brought with them, and there sagain had fixed their eyes on the acacia trees by the road, which were regarded as sacred in many of the provinces by the Nile. What, including the lord Jehovan our God, and as the describers, and the ravens which had followed the tribes, and had found ample food by the way. tribes, and had found ample food by the way, were already croaking greedily round the hastily contrived gallows tree. yet they had faced no real danger, for Moses had proposed to lead the people by the direct road to Philistia into the Promised Land of Palestine, but their demeanor forced him to give up this place and think of another. hastily contrived gallows tree.

None knew who was judge or executioner of
the sentence; but the owners who were assisting in the deed thought themselves fully justined and gloried in it. With hasty steps and
averted head, Mirtam drew the trembling
Mileah away and placed her in the charge of the sentence; but the owners who were assisting in the deed thought themselves fully justined and gloried in it. With hasty steps and averted head, Miriam drew the trembling Mileah away and placed her in the charge of her uncle, Nahshou, to be conducted home. Nahshou was just parting from the man who shared with him the rank of prince of the tribe of Judah. This was that same Hur who had won the first victory against the Egyptians at the head of the shepherds, and he now led the maiden with happy pride toward a man and a youth—his son and grandson. They had both been in the service of the Egyptians, and at Memphis had worked as goldsiniths and brassfounders to Pharaoh. The cider, by reason of his skill, had received the name of Uri, or the Great: and the son of this father, Hur's grandson, Belzaleel, was said to be more gifted even than his father, though as yet hardly more than a youth.

Hur gared at his child and grandshild with the people full of the spirit of their God. Inspired and prepared for the worst, freed from their chains and rejoicing in their newly gained liberty, rushing along toward the Promised

Great: and the son of this father, Hur's grandson, Belzaleel, was said to be more gifted even
than his father, though as yet hardly more than
a youth.

Hur gazed at his child and grandchild with
justifiable pride, for although they had both
risen to high esteem among the Egyptians they
had followed without demur at their father;
hidding, leaving behind them much to which
their hearts clung, and which bound them to
Mirnan warmly greeted the newcomers, and
the men before her, representatives of three
generations, afforded a picture on which no
kindly eve could fail to rest with pleasure. The
grandfather was nigh on threescore, but, although there was much silver mingled with his
sebony black hair, he still held himself as
straight as a young man, and his thin, sharplycut features revealed an unbonding determination, which sufficiently accounted for the readiness with which his son and grandson had

With the people full of the spirit of their God,
inspired and prepared for the worst, freed from
their chains and rejoicing in their newly gained
liberty, rusting along toward the Promised
Land, Moses and the other leaders with him
hard, Moses and the other leaders

kindly eve could fall to rest with pleasure. The grandfather was nigh on threescore, but although there was much silver mingled with his ebony black hair, he still held himself as straight as a young man, and his thin, sharply-cut features revealed an unbending determination, which sufficiently accounted for the readiness with which his son and grandson had obeyed his call. Uri, too, was a well-grown man, and Bezaleela lad in whom it could be seen that he had made good use of his IP years, and could already stand firmly on his own feet. His artist's eye sparkled with a reculiar liebt. cut features revealed an unbending determination, which sufficiently accounted for the readiness with which his son and grandson had
obeyed his call. Uri, too, was a well-grown
man, and Bezaleel a lad in whom it could be
seen that he had made good use of his 19 years,
and could already stand firmly on his own feet.
His artist's eye sparkled with a peculiar light,
and when presently he and his father took leave
of Miriam to pay their respects to Caleb, their
grandfather and great-grandfather, she beartily congratulated Hur, her brother's truest
friend, on having such descendants to keep un
the noble race.

At this Hur, taking her hand, exclaimed with
a grateful fervor, which syrang from his heart,
and which was usually foreign to the stern,
imperious nature of this chief of an unruly
tribe of herdsmen: "Yes, they have ever been
good and true and duifful. God hath protected
them and granted me to see this joyful day.
Now it lies with you to make it a high feast day.
You must long since have seen that my eye was
ever on you, and that you are dear to my heart.

Betham lines would have risked all that they had
already gained.

The conquest of the little garrison in the
storehouse at Pithom happened under such
favorable circumstances as they could not expect to occur again, and so the original plan
had to be altered and an attempt made to get
round the fortress. Instead of marching northeast the people turned toward the south.

Threse things were discussed under the sycamount lond to be silent, but she found it hard
to hold her peace when they came to the conclusion that they must avoid attacking the
forts, even if Joshua, the man skilled in war
and chosen by the Lord Himself to be the
sword of Jebovah, should return.

"Of what avail is the bravest leader when
there is no army to obey him?" cried Nahshon,
the son of Aminadab, and the rest had been of
his opinion.

When the men held counsel the women, and she also, had to be silent, but she found it hard to hold her peace when they came to the conclusion that they must avoid attacking the found it hard to hold her peace when they came to the conclusion that they must avoid attacking the found which was usually foreign to the stern, imperious nature of this chief of an unruly tribe of herdsmen: "Yes, they have ever been good and true and dutiful. God hath protected them and granted me to see this joyful day. Now it lies with you to make it a high feast day. You must long since have seen that my eye was ever on you, and that you are dear to my heart. I am a man, and you as a woman are pledgred to do all that is best for the people and their welfare, and that constitutes a bond between us. But I would fain be bound to you by a yet stronger tie, and whereas your parents are dead, and I cannot go to Amram with the bride gift in my head and pay him for you. I ask you of yourself in marriage, noble maiden. And before you say me yes or may let me tell you that my son and grandson are ready to honor you the head of our house as they honor me, and that I have your horsher's permission to approach you as a suitor."

Mirima had listened to this proposal in speechless surprise. She held the man who pleaded so warmly in high esteem, and was well inclined toward him. Kotwithstanding his ripe age he stood before her in all the strength of manhoed and lofty dignity, and the beseeching of his eyes, more wont to command, went to ber soul.

But she looked for another with ardent longing, and her only reply was a regretful shake of the head.

But this man, the head of his tribe, who was accustomed to go straight to the end of anything he had resolved upon, was not deterred by this silent rejection, and went on more fervently than before: "Do not in one morent overthow the cheished hopes of many worsel."

He looked her in the face, much surprised, and went on in a tone of grave warning; "House of the learth."

He looked her in the face, much s

swered Hur. "Our lot is in the hands of the Lord; my faith is as firm as yours, and behind me stands the whole tribe of Judah, which follows me and Nashhon as a flock follows the shepherd. Old Nun and the Ephraimites are faithful to us, and if it came to the worst it would be our duty to perish as God wills, or, after reaching the Promised Land, to wait in patience for our latter end in faithful union, in wealth and power."

At this Miriam looked him full and fearlessly in the eyes, and laid bor hand on his arm, saying:

"Such words are worthy of the man I have revered from my childhood, the father of such sons. Yet I cannot be your wife."

"Nay, my lord, I cannot."

"A hard saying, but I must be content," remove the first from my clinical truth. My heart is set on another man of our people. I first saw him while I was but a child. Like the call of God and of his father, and if he, like Uri and be true the latter, and if he, like Uri and be granted the call of God and of his father, and if he, like Uri and her gray-haired suitog's voice quivered as he lard the latter, and he word the call of God and of his father, and he will mild it the long of the latter of he had been an and the gray-haired suitog's voice quivered as he saked her shyly and hestatingly:

"That crow his his lot with the uncertain lot of his nation?"

"There is no never, no certainty, save with food. And if, in spite of your high fath, things fall out other than you expect—if the lord dealy on the desire which food. And if, in spite of your high fath, things fall out other than you expect—if the lord dealy on the desire which the first grew my in your heart when you were yet but a foolish child?"

The blow had told; but it was only for a moment to dwell among the enemies of Israel!"

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The blow had told; but it was only for a mo-

"Remember your own son, who at any ast still content to dwell among the enemies of Israel!"

The bloor had told; but it was only for a moment that the feer purianch's hear spirit was ment that the feer purianch's hear spirit was meant; "It is by reason of the fact that, besides the loss of the 10,000 acres of land which I have left behind, I may, perchanee, have also to macrifice my noble son in obedience to the word of the Lord, that I nave a right to speak my mind." It is broad break their thick, white brows, fell with a milder glean on the son of Hur, who had turned pale under this violent address, and he went on." Thus man is indeed a good son and obedient to his father, and he, too, has made a sacrifice, for he has come away from his work, in which he won great praise, and from his homeit members and the sell-man is mideed a good son and obedient to his father, and he, too, has made a sacrifice, for he has come away from his work, in which he won great praise, and from his homeit will obey my voice and join himself to us, even as Uri, the first-born son of Hur. Whatever keeps him back, it is some good reason of which Joshua need not be ashmed, not, his father. I know him. I trust him for that; and he who looks for anith else from him will of a surety, by my son's dealings, sooner or later, be shown.—et, pasting his white har back from his heated brow; and as no more contradicted him, he turned again to the metal worker, saying with hearty kindeness. "It was not your meaning, Uri, which roused my ire. Your will is good: but you have measured the greatness and glory of the 'God of our fathers by the standard of the false gods of the Egyptians, who perish and revive again, and, as Aaron has said, are but a small part of Him who is in all and through all and above all. Till Moses showed me the way; too, believed I was serving the Lord hat premise of the conditions and exigen

and truth and faith and worship of Him. For the Lord hath promised us great things by the word of His servant Moses: Redemption from bopdage, that we may be free lords and masters beneforth on our own soil and in a fair land which is ours and our children's forever! We are on our way to this gift, and whosover would delay us on our way or desires us to return and crawl back into the net whose meshes of brass we have burst asunder counsels the people to become as sheep who leap back into the fire from which they have escaped. I am not wroth with you now, for I read in your face that you know how greatly you have erred, but hereby ye shall know that I heard from the lips of Moses but a few hours since that whosoever

his hand, and deeply persuaded in his heart of the justice of his reproof, exclaimed: "No dealings, no covenant with the Egyptians! And I am gretaful to you, Nun, for having opened my eyes. The hour is at hand when you, or another who stands nearer to Him than I, shall teach me to know more perfectly the

l, shall teach me to know more perfectly the God who is my God likewise."
Hereupon he went away with the old man, who leaned his arm upon his shoulder.
Miriam had listened with breathless eagerness to Uri's last appeal, and when he gave utterance to the wish to know more perfectly the God of his fathers, her eyes shone with inspired ecstacy. She felt that her spirit was full of the greatness of the Most High, and that she had the gift of speech wherewith to make known to others the knowledge she herself possessed. But the custom of her people required her to be silent. Her heart burned within her, and when she had again mingled with the crowd, and assured herself that Joshua was not yet come, as it was now dusk Joshua was not yet come, as it was now dusk she went up to the roof, there to sit with the

she went up to the root, there we are not even others.

None seemed to have missed her, not even poor, foriorn Milcah, and she felt herself alone indeed in this house. If Jushua might but come, if only she might find a strong breast on which to lean, if this sense of being a stranger among her kindred might have an cod—this useless life under the roof which she must call her home, although she had never felt at home there!

nseless life under the roof which she must call her home, although she had never felt at home there!

Moses and Aaron, her brothers, had departed, and had taken with them Hur's grandson; and she, who lived and breathed only for her people and their well-being, had not been found worthy to be told more particularly whither they were faring, or to what end. Ah! why had the Almighty, to whom she had devoted herself, body and soul, given her the spirit and mind of a man in the form of a woman?

She waited awhile as if to see whether, of all this circle of kind hearts, her kith and kin, there was not one to love her, listening to the chatter of old and young who surrounded her; but Elezar's children gathered about their grandparents, and she had never had the art of attracting the little ones. Dame Elisheba was directing the slaves who were putting the finishing touches to the baggage. Milcah sat, with a cat in her lap, gazing into vacancy, and the bigger lads were out of doors. No one noticed her or spoke to her.

Bitter sorrow fell upon her. After eating her supper with the others, making a great effort not to cast the gloom of her own dark mood over the happy excitement of the children, who looked forward with great gleet o their departing, she felt she must get out into the fresh sir.

Velling her face closely, she crossed the camp

parting, she felt she must get out into the fresh air.

Veiling her face closely, she crossed the camp alone. But the scenes she saw there were illtitled to lift the burden that weighed upon her.

It was still astir, and although here and there
plous songs rang out, full of triumph and hope,
there was more quarreling to be heard, and
rebellious uproar. Whenever threats or reviling against her great brothers met her ear she The man also make the most index of the bases on the base of the secondary of the assembled dates were the secondary of the s

gan to reflect how many years he had dwelt among the Egyptians, and that he might think it unworthy of a man to hearken to the call of a woman, even when she spoke in the name of the Most High. She had endured much humili-[To Be Continued.]

the Most High. She had endured much humili-ation this day: why should not this also be hanging over her? To the man she loved, like-wise, she ought, perhaps, to have kept slience and have left it to her brothers to declare the

SUNDAY THOUGHTS MORALS AND MANNERS

BY A CLERGYMAN. (WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) The eriticism passed on the late Episco pal Convention in New York City is that it was ultra conservative. This, that and the other "improvement" was suggested, only to be remorselessly sat down upon. "Thank God," exclaimed one of the Bishops, referring to all this, "we did nothing!" It used to be said in England that "no man ever did so much good as Lord Elden prevented.' How much good these ecclesiastics prevented is known only in heaven. It is to be hoped they also blocked not a little that

The truth should be that we Americans. while the most radical of races, are at the same time most conservative-specially in

vacation of two months in the summer, and his people precede or follow him. Meanwhile, the church edifice is closed. When he and they

serve. The church should never be closed. When the pastor is away let some other minister carry on the service. When the congregation is at the seashore or among the mountains let another congregation, recruited from the highways and byways, fill the news. Demosthenes explained the secret of oratory as lying in action, action, action. The secret of successful Christian campaigning lies in evangelizing, expandinging example lies in evangelizing, expandinging example lies in evangelizing.

Ministers Just Like Other People.

ministers are ignorant of human nature, as fol-"It has been said that ministers do not understand human nature. Well, how should they? first that is known of ministers is that they live in theological seminaries. They come into existence by a fortuitous concatenation of atoms full grown, and never learn anything of human nature except what they find in the theological professors. And when they get through it is the same. They do not even know enough about human nature to fail in love with the girls. Nobody ever heard of a young theolog having a sweetheart. If a pretty girl should lay her hand confidingly in one of theirs, and lift her urcooping eyelashes and glance in his face, he would run. And then, when they enter the regular work, they never come in contact with pugnacious elders or stingy members, or religious cranks; never have to her monize difficulties or settle quarrels, or listen to complaint, or give consolation or reproof. They don't know anything about human nature! Of course not!"

Soul, and give her the comforting satisfaction that few, if any, can compete with her in their possession, yet their mere display and their possession, yet their mere display and the enjoyment of the company. All of the Mrs. Astors, save the first, rank as dall women, with nothing to distinguish them from the common herd, except their wealth. The first Mrs. John Jacob Astor, as is related, helped her husband with his work of dressing and tanning furs, and to make the relation to the enjoyment of the company. All of the Mrs. Astors, save the first, rank as dall women, with nothing to distinguish them from the common herd, except their wealth. The first Mrs. John Jacob Astor, as is related, helped her husband with his work of dressing and tanning furs, and to make the relation to the enjoyment of the company. All of the Mrs. Astors, save the first, rank as dall women, with nothing to distinguish them from the common herd, except their wealth. The first Mrs. John Jacob Astor, as is related, helped her husband with his work of dressing and tanning furs, and to make the firs

WE are ever taking leave of something that will not come back again. We let go with a pang portion after portion of our existence. However dreary we may have felt life to be here, yet when the hour comes—the winding up of all things, the last grand rush of darkness of all things, the last grand rush of darkness on our spirits, the hour of that awful sudden wrench from all we have ever known or loved, the long farewell to sun, moon, stars and light—brother men, I ask you this day, and I ask myself, humbly and fearfully, what will then be finished? When it is finished, what will the? Will it be the butterfly existence of pleasure, the inere life of science? a life of uninterrupted sin and selfish gratification; or will it be, "Father, I have finished the work which thou gavest me to do,"—Rev. F. W. Robertson. God knows I'm not the thing I should be, Nor am I even the thing I could be.

How a Fashionable Woman Toils In-Viewing the Gay French Capital From

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.)

and exclusively claims through virtue of ancestry or fortune to be the upper class. In order to hold and to gain a position "in society" these women work, and manage, and maneuver and bring powers of mind, capacity for endurance, and energy of ambition worthy of a nobler end and a higher sim. To maintain their prestige and duly impress outsiders with the magnitude of their importance, they must entertain with great elegance and severe exclusiveness. They must go forth day after day, and make calls and distribute cards. They must attend receptions, and tens, and dinners, and charity fairs and swell weddings. From

but have six or seven children to make and to mend for, to train and to teach as to catechism and manners, whose thoughts and endeavors are given at all available times to the vexing problem of how to make both ends meet on narrow means, are apt to envy these dames of fa-hion, and to imagine that their days are full of joys and the bliss of rest from carking care, but if they only knew it their fashionable sisters work as hard as they at the drive of fashion and the demands of society and find little or no time

Take note of the society woman so-called. the day to her servants. Then she goes off to the dressmaker's, or to do shopping, or to marketing, or other indispensable work. The afternoon is devoted to calls and cards, while evening is usually given to a dinner, knew. Here there are more worshippers of or an entertainment of some sort that more often than not is dull as dishwater, or a reception that proves to be only a depressing encounter—under false pretenses of pleasure -between bores and bored. Weddings, parties, at homes and dinners "in society church edince is closed. When he and they get back, a month is spent in getting the work under way again. In the spring it is interrupted by preparations for the approaching summer. The keenest device Satan ever patented is the vacation dodge. It gets good people out of the way a quarter of the year, and leaves him in full possession of the field.

The propaganda of evil can be fought successfully a prize at homes and dinners "in society" are mainly matters of elaborate decorations, exhibitions of exquisite china, splendid services of cut glass and silver and a menu of numerous and costly courses, with wines to match, with the proper number of stupid people done up in full dress, who are rarely congenial, intellectual or otherwise than fully only by a propaganda of good equally resolute, equally alert, equally in earnest, equally fertile in resources, equally unsleeping.

"My Father worketh hitherto, and I work," said Jesus. When the clergy and the laity imitate Jesus they will begin to compete with the devil on terms of equality. Until then they will only play at church.

evangelizing, evangelizing.

Have a constant rotation of elergymen, on the Methodist plan. Keep the church open, as our Roman Catholic friends do. Every day is the devil's Sunday. So all days ought to be days of worship and days of Christian work. Ministers Just Like Other People.

The editor of the Interior, in a characteristic bit of irony, punctures the common fallacy that the common fallacy notice. Mrs. Astor, as accounts go, is re-markable for nothing special, save her dia-monds, which represent so much actual cash, that when she attends a reception a

> fluence in the country as commared with some who are leaders of thought, whose claims to distinction are founded on brains rather than on priceless precious stones? rather than on priceless precious stones?
>
> In almost every little rural village or country town there is a small clique or exclusive set called "society." To be in this ring means social eminence and aristocratic pretensions either by virtue of ancient lineage, blue blood or money—to be outside means to be common, to be plebeian, to belong to the lower orders. Those who are ranked as "in society" will treat these latter with politeness and courtess, it may be ter with politeness and courtesy, it may be, when they chance to meet, but they are not invited to the round of dinners, the rotation

A WONDERPUL VIEW.

are, aren't they, Lieutenant?

Big Chief Frayed Prairie Dog-Injun no smoke onions.

Judge.

Mr. Roustetter (going through the reservation)-What a horwibly wetched set they